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This will possibly be the last shot at Silks. This ought to close them out in a hurry. Take advantage of our offer.

Did You Ever Know Silks To Sell For So Little Money?

Pongee Silk, 18c yd. Regular price, 20c.

Black Japanese Silk, Lyons Dye, worth 50c yd., 34c yard.

27 in. Black and Colored Japanese Silk, For 49c yard.

27 in. Gaffre Crepe (striped), worth \$1 yd., For 59c yard.

75c Printed India Silks, 50c yard.

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Lansburgh & Bro.

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EDUCATIONAL.

1864. 1895.

EDUCATION FOR REAL LIFE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Spencerian Business College, National Bank of the Republic Building, cor. 7th and D ave. Day and night.

SPENCERIAN

In the National Capital and throughout the country, it is a household word, associated with thorough business training and a prosperous career.

The thirty-first scholastic year of this popular institution begins Monday, September 2, 1895. Five departments, viz: Practical business, including complete bookkeeping, English, rapid calculation, rapid writing, mental and social culture, elaborate system of expression, civics, political economy and commercial law. Practical English, with literary bookkeeping. Shortland and Typewriting, including English; Spencerian Rapid Writing, Mechanical and Agricultural drawing. Full corps of thoroughly trained teachers. Location central.

Spacious, brilliantly lighted, handsome halls and classrooms. Service of graduates always in demand. Terms moderate, but no competition with cheap schools.

The leading business men of Washington were trained in this college, and send their sons and daughters and candidates for employment here for training.

This college received from the World's Columbian commission, a diploma for "Excellence of Students' Work" in all of the above departments.

Office open every business day and night, on and after Monday, August 12. Write or call for new annual announcement. MRS. SARA A. SPENCER, Principal and Proprietor.

DIED.

BALL—Died at Providence Hospital, August 20, at 130 a. m., Capt. Mottram M. Ball, C. S. R., fifty-eight years, late of Fairfax county, Va. Notice of funeral hereafter.

WOMAN AT THE STATION.

The Baggageman Has a Poor Idea of Her Business Qualities.

"Women have as little idea of business as cats," observed a baggage smasher in an expansive mood the other day. "They come down here and they expect us to tend to them and their trunks right off, no matter how many people are ahead of 'em. And they can't see why we won't do it, neither. One of 'em came down here the other day and says to me: 'I want my trunk right off.' 'Have you a check for it, ma'am?' says I. 'Of course not,' says she. 'I want you to check it for me.' 'How can you identify it, ma'am?' says I. 'You have to have a check of some sort to make sure that the transfer company's brought the right trunk.' 'Well, I guess I ought to know my own trunk,' she says. 'It's sure to be the biggest one in the place, and it has A. B. C. on it and N. Y. City on the other, and it's lookin' a bit like most trunk looks.' 'Do you see your trunk anywhere round here, ma'am?' I asked. 'No, I don't,' she says. 'The fact is, it isn't down here yet, but I want you to send it after me, you know.' And, if you'll believe it, that woman couldn't understand why I wouldn't do it. She stood there and argued the thing with me for nearly half an hour, keeping a lot of other folks waiting. From which it would appear that she must have everything else, baggage smasher has its 'other side.'

You'll read the Morning Times, if you want all the news.

Particulars of Japan's Court.

Some interesting particulars, concerning the court of Japan are given by a writer in the Revue des Revues, who has recently been on a visit to Tokio. The emperor Mutsu-Hito, who is now thirty-three years of age, has powerfully contributed to the introduction of European manners and customs among his people, and in this he has been cordially seconded by the Empress Koro-Sana, to whom he was married in 1869. Only two years after their marriage she allowed herself to be drawn through the streets of the Japanese capital in an open carriage, which followed one in which her husband was seated, and in 1890 she positively dared to sit side by side with her husband in the same carriage. Considering that former emperors were never, under any circumstances, allowed to leave the public gate, the amount of courage necessary to accomplish such a feat was considerable. The empress formerly wore the Japanese national costume, but she now dresses like a fashionable lady from Paris or London. The adoption of the European costume, however, was no easy matter, for no one of the rank of a dressmaker was allowed to approach the imperial person. The difficulty was got over by finding a young lady of the same height and build as her majesty, so that the process of being measured could be gone through by proxy. —London Daily News.

You'll read the Morning Times, if you want all the news.

WOMAN'S FANCIES

Where the Men Are Barred

FEMININE AFTERNOONS ARE THE LATEST AT RESORTS.

Loose Gowns, Drinks and Gossip Are Their Charm, and They Take.

"Consider me dead for the next two months," is the notice which Ruskin serves upon his friends when there's a new book in progress.

"Consider me asleep for the next two hours," is the laughing command of the summer woman as she glances up her glazes embroidered of a hot afternoon and slips inside the long glass windows.

"You may yawn, you may yawn, you may yawn, if you please, but as for me—I'm asleep, and that's all there is of it."

All, except that the other women soon trip after the leader, leaving the men to stroll away to hammock shades or take on energy enough for a fishing excursion, or a fondler country jaunt. Meanwhile to their cool rooms the summer woman hies by for sleep. Ah, no! They are not going to waste the smiling mid-summer hours. Here is too rare a time for gentle gossip and winter plan.

A whole trunkful of light, delicate gowns, unfolded, apparently unsorted, and jumbled into a pretty mass, was opened by a new maid at her harbor a week ago. "We'll make-missles wear one of these morning gowns to-day!"

"No," said mademoiselle, shutting down the lid quickly. "Those are bodice dresses for my room in the afternoon. Never by any chance get them mixed with my morning or evening dresses."

DREAMS OF COOLNESS.

As there are positively no men allowed



The Hostess at the Narragansett "Boudoir Afternoon."

at these afternoon gatherings, when mademoiselle and madame entertain their fair friends, the conventional tight gown which men are supposed to admire, but which they really despise, is thrown aside, and the mysterious trunk opened. Out of it is pulled a ribbon. This is shaken until a ruffle of lace follows it. Soon there appears a sleeve, then a waist and skirt, and now the whole lies upon the floor in a fluffy, delicate mass. It is picked up by the maid, perfumed, shaken free from wrinkles, but never pressed, and it is then an ideal boudoir dress.

No prettier dresser in her room was ever seen than Mrs. Chaffield-Taylor. She is young enough and pretty enough to wear anything, but she chooses the most delicate colors—as all room gowns should be chosen—and she combines them with the finest lace.

ON A YACHT.

There was a very delightful afternoon given not long ago aboard a very fine yacht. The afternoon was in the cabin, from which the men were debarred. The ladies, of whom there were half a dozen aboard the yacht, arrived in very pretty flimsy gowns of ribbon and other light airy trimmings, and after drinking a "cup" of some sort, very cool, fragrant and spicy in appearance, they chatted for an hour and then were off for their tiny yacht apartments for a charge of dress for dinner.

There is no wind but blows somebody good, it may be told that these afternoon are great windfalls to young artists who want to find their way to fashionable favor, and who write to ask that they be allowed to sing, to recite or to play at some "afternoon," and who always go home with a check as well as with compliments of the hostess, for the music and recitations are sure to be good.

And the modish rejoices, for it brings her trade from an unexpected quarter right in the duldest season, while the caterer finds his staff employed at the late hour of the day.

The only ones who do not fancy these boudoir innovations are the men who plead that they are allowed to drop in for their usual port. But the "boudoir afternoons" are far pleasanter without the beaux, the belle dancers, for there is a chance for the choice morsel of gossip and the learning of a new stitch in fancy work, such as the men, were they present, would either frown down or laugh at heartily.

HELEN WARD.

"The coffee is richer in color this morning than usual," remarked the typewriter boarder.

"There were heavy rains up the river yesterday, and the water muddy," explained the star boarder. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Social Movements.

Miss Bettie Pollard, of South Washington, has returned after a month's vacation among relatives in Frederickburg, Va.

Mrs. Mollie Reed and her daughter, Miss Fannie, will leave today for Colonial Beach.

Miss Louise Ricketts will leave to-day for Chambersburg, Pa., where she will visit relatives, returning about the last of September.

Mrs. Miller, of Seventh street southwest, has returned from an extensive tour through Virginia.

Misses Mollie and Annie Patton, of Maryland, are visiting Miss Fogle, of south B street.

Misses Anna and Lizzie Glass, of Catlett, are visiting relatives in Maine.

Misses Elizabeth and Alice Ball, who have been spending the summer at Colonial Beach, returned to-day.

Mr. Leon Pach left on Monday for a month's visit at Atlantic City.

Miss Bertha Vogt has gone to Atlantic City to spend the coming two weeks.

Miss Edith Hoffman, who has been spending the summer in Southern Maryland, returned home on Monday.

Miss Edith Ball is visiting relatives at Outlook, Va., and will not return until late in September.

Mr. John Fogel is spending the summer at Chantilly, Va.

Mrs. Fritz Wassmann and Mrs. Miller, of F street southwest, leave to-day for New York, where they will spend the coming three weeks.

Miss Margaret Voigt, who has been traveling in Europe for the past six months, will return the last of this month.

Misses Anna, May and Nora Melton are visiting friends in the mountains of Virginia.

Mr. S. E. Cramer, who has been visiting relatives in New York, will return this week.

Miss Lucy News, who has been visiting relatives in Washington, will return to her home in Virginia to-morrow.

Mr. Williams Faulkner is at Colonial Beach, and will remain until the middle of September.

Mr. Edwin Burkhead and a party of friends are camping at Colonial Beach.

Mr. William H. McCauley and Miss Susan Rebecca Gordon were quietly married this morning at 10 o'clock by the Rev. Mr. Williams, of Christ Church. Mr. William H. McCauley is the son of the late Theodore F. McCauley, a prominent merchant, of East Washington, and Miss Gordon the daughter of Joseph T. Gordon, an old resident of this city.

The bride was handsomely attired in a wedding gown of blue and gray cloth, trimmed in broad satin, and lace, with hat to match.

Mr. William D. Clark, of Brooklyn, N. Y., acted as best man. The bride was given away by her eldest brother, Mr. James A. Gordon. The happy couple departed on an early train for the Hot Springs, where they will remain for a few days, and then proceed to New York, Boston, Narragansett, and Newport. Mr. and Mrs. William H. McCauley will be pleased to see their friends after September 5, at No. 821 C street southeast.

Miss Edith Rollins, of Lawhams, has been visiting friends in Prince George's County.

Miss Daisy Dutro has returned from Baltimore, where she has been pursuing an advanced collegiate course.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Broop and daughter Agnes have returned from the Hot Springs and will spend the balance of the heated term at their country seat near Rockville, Md.

The friends of Miss Mamie Foster, who has been ill for the past two months, will be pleased to know that she is rapidly recovering, and will, the latter part of August, depart on a trip to the Blue Ridge Mountains, accompanied by her nurse and Miss Josephine O'Hare, of East Washington.

Mr. D. P. O'Hare, of the Land Office, left Sunday evening for a couple of weeks' outing to St. George's Island.

Miss Margaret Mills, daughter of the late Surgeon and Brevet Brigadier-General Madison Mills, U. S. A., was married yesterday morning at 8:30 o'clock, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Major Dunwoody, U. S. A., to Mr. William Findlay Shugart, of Bellefonte, Pa.

Rev. Albert R. Stuart performed the ceremony, which was witnessed only by the bride's sister, Mrs. Brewer, widow of the late Dr. Brewer, U. S. A., and Miss Bradley.

The bride wore a handsome traveling gown, and immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Shugart left for Nantuxet, where they will spend their honeymoon.

Upon their return, in several weeks' time, they will make their home in this city.

Miss Hunt, of South Bend, Ind., is the guest of Miss Conlee, of Le Droit Park.

Mr. Eugene Gough returned yesterday from Colonial Beach.

Mr. Charles D. Church will leave to-day for Ocean Grove.

Mr. Charles Gurley left on Monday to join the family of his brother, Mr. William B. Gurley, at Nantuxet.

Miss Louise Maxwell is visiting Miss Head at Bailey's Cross Roads.

Geo. S. S. Burdette is spending the month at Carlin Springs.

Mrs. Conover and family, of B street, are at Colonial Beach for the balance of the summer.

Mr. P. W. Gibbon and wife left the city yesterday for the extended trip North. They will visit Philadelphia, Lansdowne, Cape May, Atlantic City, Salem and New York.

Mr. Richard Harding Davis is spending some time at Buzzard's Bay, having gone there in order to gather material for some forthcoming work.

Col. and Mrs. Marshall MacDonald and Miss Rose MacDonald are at present enjoying a stay in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. K. Boeser and her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Deuterman, and children are at Atlantic City.

Miss Helen M. Gould will not allow her horses or carriages to be used for pleasure on Sunday at Roxbury, where she is at present.

On Monday evening Mr. Becker Banks gave a dinner party at Bar Harbor in honor of ex-Secretary Whitney, Secretary

Social Movements.

Lamont, Gov. Morton, and other prominent personages who are at this resort at present. The dinner was given at the Kebo Clubhouse, where fourteen guests were entertained.

Mr. James G. Blair, Jr., gave a luncheon at the Kebo Valley Club on Friday last. Mr. Walter Damrosch was one of the guests.

Mrs. Daniel Lamont and the Misses Fuller took part in a sheet and pillow case party last week at Sorrento.

The German Ambassador and Baroness Thielmann have left Berkeley, where they have spent the season so far, and are now at Lenox, where they have taken a cottage for the autumn season.

Baron von Kettler and Baron Hermann are at the Curtis House, Lenox, for the autumn.

A reception and ball were given last night at Bar Harbor in honor of the officers of the White Squadron, which arrived there on Monday. The ball was given at the Kebo Valley Club House.

Ex-Secretary Whitney gave a dinner last week in honor of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Henry Whitney, at Bar Harbor. Admiral Upham, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Damrosch were among the guests on that occasion.

The Turkish minister gave a farewell dinner at Bar Harbor last week before leaving for Newport. Gov. and Mrs. Morton were among the guests.

IN NEBRASKA THIS TIME

Another Train Held Up and the Robbers Make Their Game.

The Engineer Opens the Throttle and Speeds Away Rapidly Before Passengers Could Be Molested.

Gothenburg, Neb., Aug. 21.—The Union Pacific train No. 8, the east-bound overland flyer, arrived here at 3:10 this morning, with the passengers in a state of great excitement, the express car shattered by dynamite and riddled with bullets and the trainmen badly scared. The train was held up and robbed by bandits in a cut half way between Brady's Island and this place at 1 o'clock this morning.

The train was delayed about two hours. The robbers flagged the train, and when it stopped they cut off the engine and ordered the engineer to accompany them to the express car. He was ordered to open the car with a crowbar, but failed. The robbers then exploded several dynamite cartridges against the car door, blowing it open and reducing the express messenger to submission. The safe was also blown open and its contents taken. It is not known what booty they secured.

The robbers, when they took the engineer from his engine, left the fireman on board unguarded. He took advantage of his liberty to pull open the throttle, and started for this place as fast as the engine would go. When the bandits saw the locomotive disappearing they realized that assistance would soon be on hand, and they hurried along with their work, which was not so thorough as it would otherwise have been. They undoubtedly overlooked much valuable express matter.

Upon the arrival of the fireman with the engine at this point a posse was hastily organized and returned to the scene of the robbery. The road agents had disappeared, however, and the train was brought into Gothenburg, leaving the posse to wait daylight before taking up the trail of the robbers. It is believed they are few in number as they would not otherwise have left the fireman unguarded.

Aside from seizing the passengers by volleys of pistol shots, no one on the train was hurt or molested. The express messenger refused to make any statement as to the extent of the robbery and the trainmen know nothing. The posse which is in pursuit of the robbers is well armed and thoroughly acquainted with the country, and it is considered certain that the bandits will be captured or killed during the next twenty-four hours. The train proceeded eastward at 4 o'clock, and will arrive at Omaha between noon and 1 o'clock.

HER BODY NOT FOUND.

Search for Miss Burley's Remains Unsuccessful.

The body of Ruth Burley, who was drowned Monday night from the steamer Macalester, while returning to Washington from Marshall Hall, has not yet been recovered.

The crew of the police steamer Joe Blackburn, were busy all day yesterday off Bryan's Point, the place where the young lady is supposed to have gone down, dragging for the body.

The process of dragging the bottom of the river was very difficult, as the water off Bryan's Point is from twenty-five to thirty feet deep. In addition to the police steamer the bateau which is generally used for dragging was at work.

No trace, however, of the body was found, and the Blackburn returned to the city about 8:30 o'clock last night. A man was detailed to remain in the vicinity of the accident and patrol the beach all night, to take charge of the remains should it wash ashore or come to the surface of the river.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry have been issued as follows: Chastin West and Annie Campbell, William Jackson and Adeline Victoria, W. H. McCauley and Susan R. Gordon, David Green, Jr., and Maud L. Fox, Stephen Leverone and Katie Trilling, Andrew Wall and Carrie Jones, Frank Grafton and Grace Krozmarz, W. E. Dalton and George J. Waller, both of Calumet-county, Valparaiso, Ind., John G. Warren and Eleanor L. Mulere, Harry O'Neill and Cora G. Kahler, John A. Drawbaugh and Gertrude Iselman, Renben H. Henderson and Delia Jones, William E. Pomeroy, of Westernland county, Va., and Emma L. Humphrey.

Think \$10,000 Will Do.

Celestine McKee is using the Rock Creek Railway Company for \$10,000 for injuries received on July 20 while attempting to alight from one of the company's cars. She alleges that while stepping from a car at the corner of Fifteenth and U streets it was suddenly started, and she was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining severe injuries.

Held for the Grand Jury.

Frederick Hurston, the patent medicine fakir, who was arrested by Detective Carter and Gallagher yesterday for selling a worthless imitation of a proprietary medicine, as told in Monday's Morning Times, was tried in the police court before Judge Mills this afternoon and held for the grand jury in \$500 bond.

Joke Is On Carl Browne.

The real fun of the meeting was in the announcement to the people of Anacostia that in Washington they could not vote, but he was glad to get where he could talk to people who could walk up to the polls and deposit their ballots. This ignorance amused the audience, and one German blurted out: "Look here, I tell you de people cannot vote over here."

here's a bow Was 50c To-morrow 39c



that has been the most popular of the season at FIFTY CENTS. It is of pure silk, in ex- clusive patterns and designs, and has the very latest patent cheap at the back. Any ex- clusive pattern can tell you what these goods cost at wholesale—but they are simple 50-cent sellers. You can buy just three apiece at 39c—no more. Probably they won't last all day.

The Bon Marche,

314 AND 316 SEVENTH ST. N. W.

DURRANT'S PROSECUTION

Present Trial Will Be Followed by Another Charge of Murder.

Important Testimony Brought Out by the Examination of One of His Medical Instructors.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—From a trust- worthy source it was learned that no matter what is accomplished by the present trial it is intended to bring Durrant before a jury on the charge of killing Minnie Williams.

This course will be pursued even if Dur- rant should be found guilty of the murder of Blanche Lamont. The idea of the prosecution in doing that would provide against the possibility of the supreme court granting a new trial in the Lamont case. It is even probable that the district attorney would consent to a change of venue for the Williams trial.

Much speculation has been indulged in as to the nature of the alibi Durrant's counsel expect to present to the jury to combat the evidence now in the hands of the prosecution. From hints that have been dropped, it appears that the records of the Cooper Medical College will form the basis for the attack on the testimony of Martin Quinlan, Mrs. Lenke, and others.

The records are the rolls of Dr. William F. Cheney's class at the college. Durrant was one of a class of seventy-seven students who attended Dr. Cheney's lectures. The rolls show that he was present at the lecture delivered at the college on the afternoon of April 3, at the precise hour that the prosecution claims he entered Emanuel Church with Blanche Lamont.

Dr. Cheney's lecture hour is from 3:30 to 4:30 o'clock, and the roll of students is not called until the close of the lecture. On this occasion, the doctor says, his lecture was a little shorter than usual and that he may have entered the roll called as early as 4:20 o'clock. If Durrant was present and answered to his name, then he could not have been at the church with Blanche Lamont.

Dr. Cheney considered the point so im- portant that he spent two days in trying to determine the truth or falsity of the facts as shown by the roll. The seventy-seven members of the class were taken into his private office one by one and interrogated as to whether they had remarked Durrant's presence at the lecture, whether they had heard him answer when his name was called, and whether they had answered for him. To the last two interrogatories they all answered in the negative. Some were under the impression that Durrant had attended the lecture, but none were sure.

Dr. Cheney's investigation brought out one important fact. It was on April 10 Durrant went to a student, Edward F. Glaser, and asked for the notes of Dr. Cheney's lecture delivered the afternoon of the 3d. The prosecution looks upon this as proof that Durrant did not attend the lecture, for had he done so, he would have made his own notes.

DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY.

Their Convention Will Conclude This Afternoon.

The twenty-eighth annual National Council of the Daughters of Liberty will conclude its session in this city this afternoon.

Reports from the various officers and boards show that during the past year there has been an increase in the membership of 3,000, making the total 27,099. One hundred and five new branches have been established, eight state councils, and six new States entered, making a total of 27 States in which the organization is represented.

SENATOR HARRIS ILL.

He Is Attacked With Acute Dyspepsia.

Senator Harris of Tennessee is quite ill at his residence, No. 13 First street northeast. He was attacked yesterday with acute dyspepsia and other stomach trouble and his physician was called in.

While no serious results are anticipated the senator will probably be confined to his home for several days.

They Exchanged Positions.

Richard Fouchy has been appointed chief computer in the architect's office, Treasury Department, and J. D. Garrison, inspector of buildings, the two having changed positions.

Putting Up the Scaffold.

The timber for the temporary flooring to be erected at the new city postoffice arrived to-day, and will be put in position at once. Over 800 feet is already on the ground, and more will be ordered if necessary. Messrs. Thorp and Bond seen here, inclined to do what is right in the premises, and have instructed their foreman to take every precaution to protect the men now at work, as previously reported in The Times.

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Building Permits.

Building permits issued to-day: C. G. Porter, dwelling, lot 13, block 43; Holmwood avenue, \$2,700; S. Benzing, to repair and enlarge dwelling No. 1237 Manassas avenue northwest, \$5,200; Dr. George M. Kober, improvements to stable No. 1819 Q street northwest, \$400; M. E. Patterson, general repairs to No. 728 Twenty-first street, \$500.

TRAMPS' MEALS AND CLOTHING.

"Poke Out" Beggars Usually Manage to Find a Substantial Breakfast.

As a rule, the "poke out" beggar has but one meal a day, and it is usually breakfast. This is the main meal with all vagabonds, and even the lazy tramp makes frantic efforts to find it. His quantity as well as its quality depends largely on the kind of house he visits. His usual breakfast, if he is fairly lucky, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, consists of coffee, a little meat, some potatoes and "punk an' platter," as he calls bread and butter. Coffee, more than anything else, is what every man of his kind wants early in the morning.

The clothes of the "poke out" beggar are not much, if any, better than his food. In summer he seldom has more than a shirt, a pair of trousers, a coat, some old shoes and a battered hat. Even in winter he wears little more, especially if he goes South.

While I lived with him I wore these same "togs." I shall never forget my first tramp suit of clothes. The coat was patched in a dozen places, and was nearly three sizes too large for me; the rest was torn in the back and had two buttons; the trousers were out at the knees and had to be turned up in London fashion at the bottom to keep me from tripping; the hat was an old derby, with the crown dented in numerous places, and the only decent thing I had was a flannel shirt. I purchased this rig of an old Jew, and thought it would be just the thing for the road; and so it was, but only for the "poke-out" tramp's road.

It is by no means uncommon to see a "poke-out" beggar wearing some sort of garment which belongs to a woman's wardrobe. He is so indifferent that he will wear anything that will shield his nakedness, and I have known him to be so lazy that he did not even do that. One old fellow I remember particularly. He had lost his shirt somewhere, and for almost a week went about with only a coat between his body and the world at large. Some of his pals, although they were of his own class, told him that he ought to find another one, and the more he delayed it the more they laughed with him. One night they were all gathered together at a "hang-out" not far from Lima, Ohio, and the old fellow was told that unless he found a shirt that night they would take away his coat also.

He begged and begged, but they were determined, and as they did not show any intention of doing as he was bidden, they relieved him of his jacket. And all that night and the following day he was actually so lazy and probably he would not yield, and probably he would be there still, in some form or other, had his pals not relented and returned him the coat. As I said, he went nearly a week without finding a shirt, and at once did he show the least shame or embarrassment. Just at present, I understand, that he is in Lima, wearing the famous "zebra" pants which are so popular among tramps, and they seldom wear it, but I feel that the oldascal in spite of the disgrace and inconvenience that his confinement brings upon him, is tickled indeed that he is not bound to find his own clothes.

KILLED A PREACHER.

Rev. George Hebbard Found Dying on a Railroad.

New York, Aug. 21.—The body of a man found on the track of the West Shore Railroad at Little Ferry, N. Y., early this morning was identified as that of Rev. George Hebbard, of this city. He was pastor of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, on Houston street, up to July 1 last.

It is not known whether Mr. Hebbard was walking on the track, or if he was struck by a passing train or had fallen off a passenger train. He was alive when found by the trimmer of a freight train, but died in the ambulance before reaching the hospital. A widow and three children survive him.

Lost Their Luggage.

London, Aug. 21.—Mrs. Clara S. Foltz, the noted woman lawyer of California, who was on board the steamer Seaford, which was sunk in the channel as the result of a collision with the steamer Lyon, yesterday afternoon, lost all her luggage and the other Americans who were on board the